

The Yale Expositor.

J. A. MENZIES, Publisher.

YALE. MICH.

This decision of a Baltimore judge that stealing a cat is not larceny was doubtless in vain by the probability that the cat would come back.

It is said that one-half the world's quinine product is consumed in the United States. That may explain the buzzings in so many of our statesmen's sonnets.

It is painful to learn that the Fair estate, which has been estimated at \$40,000,000, is really only worth \$15,000,000. What is to become of the poor Fair family?

Turn Rock Island man who killed himself rather than do jury service, can be spared. The country can get along without men unwilling to discharge simple duties of citizenship.

ANNEKA BARR, the novelist, claims that the men are to blame for women's extravagance in dress. If this be so, it is one of those cases in which a man has to pay dearly for his fault.

ARCHAEOLOGISTS have exhumed a bath tub at Pompeii with boiler and pipes for supplying hot and cold water. Next thing they will light upon a Pompeian Joe Miller, with jokes about the plumber scattered through it.

A Boston girl has refused to marry an English sailor because he said he would lead her to the "halter." Shrewd American girls put the halter around the neck of the other contracting party, and he never knows it, either.

The conduct of the Japanese troops at Port Arthur shows that a few years of civilization are not sufficient to prevent a heathen nation from relapsing, with the aid of enterprising New York correspondents, into barbarism.

The bakers of Cincinnati have reduced the price of bread to three cents a loaf. And there is no reason why the cut should not be universal. The present cost of flour means that the bread industry at present figures is a thriving one.

AUTHOR BURBANK philosophically observes that great men are rarely interesting when they talk to one another. Bret Harte, Frodo, and a third celebrated writer talked once for two hours. The most intellectual subject of discussion selected by them was the American cocktail.

A POSTMASTER suggests that instead of licking the mucilage side of the stamps the tongue should be applied to the portrait of George Washington, who never was licked in his life. The difficulty of making the stamps stick inspires the public with a desire to lick the mucilage contractor.

THE threat to remove the Sacred Codfish from the capitol of Massachusetts is stirring the old commonwealth from center to circumference. All that the Lares and Penates were to the Romans, the Sacred Codfish is to the people of the bay state, with a few additional sacrosanctities of its own.

TURKS come high at Erzinghan, where for the "murder" of one of them twenty-four Armenians were lately sentenced to death, while nineteen more received sentences of imprisonment, from six years up to life. It should be added that among the condemned several proved that they were in Constantinople at the time of the killing.

PERRINSON reports that during the year 1894 in that county 161 persons were killed by steam cars and thirty-three by cable and electric cars. That is a total of 194 preventable deaths, or an average of nearly four deaths every week the year through. The companies should find means to reduce this needless sacrifice of life, and if they do not, legislation will be invoked to help them to do so.

THE customary announcement, somewhat belated, that the due d'Orleans is about to issue a manifesto and head a demonstration in France is accompanied this year with a reference to his possible arrest, for which he has apparently small concern. It would do him no harm if in the event of his disturbing the peace the pretender should be treated with something more than Pickwickian harshness.

THERE are few advertisers who have not been looking forward to this year with hopes of better results from their expenditure than they ever ventured to expect from last year's outlay. A year ago the business depression had yet to reach its lowest point. No one could guess just how far it would go. This year, however, business is on the upward grade, and nobody knows the extent to which it will have improved by the time the year is old.

Now that the source of the Mississippi has been discovered, there comes also the knowledge that the Missouri is really the larger and longer river, and its source is the one that ought to give name to the giant stream that divides our country into East and West, but unites the North and South. The Mississippi above St. Louis is shorter than has been thought, while the Missouri is longer. These two rivers, with the Ohio and Arkansas river farther south, drain an empire destined to be richer than any like extent of territory on this planet.

POINTS OF COMPASS.

TALMAGE PREACHES AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

"They Shall Come From the East, and From the West, and From the North, and From the South, and Shall Sit Down"—Luke 13:29.



Rev. Talmage's first sermon at the Academy of Music, New York, Sunday was heard by a great throng. He will hereafter preach there on Sundays. The text of the sermon is printed in the heading. "The man who wrote this was at the time a practicing physician; at another time a talented painter; at another time a powerful preacher; at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God bless, and help, and inspire all reporters! From their pen drops the health or poison of nations. The name of this reporter was Lucanus; for short he was called Luke; and in my text, although stenography had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south and shall sit down. Nothing more interested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific, or the Indian, or the Bengal, or the Mediterranean, or the Red Sea, looking through a nautical instrument to find just where we were sailing; and it is well to know that though the captain tells you there are thirty-two points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text hails them, the north, the south, the east, the west. So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the field to be taken is the north, because our gospel is an emotional gospel, and the nations of the far north are a cold blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows, and everlasting winter. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the sledge drawn by reindeer. Their existence a lifetime battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with swords of ice, and strikes them with bullets of ice, and pounds them with battering of rams of ice.

But already the huts of the Arctic hear the songs of divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the sun of righteousness begins to be felt through the minds and souls of the Hyperboreans. Down from Nova Zembla; down from Spitzbergen seas; down from the land of the midnight sun; down from the palaces of crystal; down over realms of ice, and over dominions of snow, and through hurricanes of sleet, Christ's disciples are coming from the north. The inhabitants of Hudson's bay are gathering to the cross. The church missionary society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty-four gospel stations, and over twelve thousand natives have been baptized. The Moravians have kindled the light of the gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preaches the gospel up in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many different tribes who listen, and then go forth to build school houses and churches. Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through the American missionaries, men and women as defiant to Arctic hardships as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out in a winter's night knocked from under his son's head a pillow of snow, saying that such indulgence in luxury would weaken and disgrace the clan. The Jeanette went down in latitude 77, while De Long and his freezing and dying men stood watching it from the crumbling and crackling polar peak; but the old ship of the gospel sails as unhurt in latitude 77 as in our own 40 degrees, and the one starved flag floats above the top gallants in Baffin's bay, and Hudson strait, and Melville sound. The heroism of polar expedition, which has made the names of Sebastian Cabot, and Scoresby, and Schwatka, and Henry Hudson immortal, is to be eclipsed by the prowess of the men or women who amid the frosts of highest latitudes are this moment taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia and America for God. Scientists have been able to agree as to what is the Aurora Borealis, or northern lights. I can tell them. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern night heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of my text, to be completely fulfilled in the near future: "They shall come from the north."

But my text takes in the opposite point of the compass. The far south has through high temperature temptations to lethargy and indolence, and hot blood which tend toward multi-form evil. We have through my text got the north in, notwithstanding its frosts, and the same text brings in the south, notwithstanding its torridity. The fields of cactus, the orange groves, and the thickets of magnolia are to be surrendered to the Almighty. The south! That means Mexico, and all the regions that William H. Prescott and Lord Kingsborough made famous in literature; Mexico in strange dialect of the Aztecs; Mexico conquered by

Hernan Cortes, to be more gloriously conquered; Mexico with its capital more than 7,000 feet above the sea level, looking down upon the entrance of lake and valley and plain; Mexico, the home of nations yet to be born—all for Christ. The south! That means Africa, which David Livingstone consecrated to God when he died on his knees in his tent of exploration. Already about 750,000 converts to Christianity in Africa. The south! That means all the islands strewn by Omnipotent hand through tropical seas. Malay, Polynesia, Melanesia, Micronesia, and other islands more numerous than you can imagine unless you have voyaged around the world. The south! That means Java for God; Sumatra for God; Borneo for God; Siam for God.

A ship was wrecked near one of these islands and two life boats put out for shore, but those who arrived in the first boat were clubbed to death by the cannibals, and the other boat put back and was somehow saved. Years passed on, and one of that very crew was wrecked again with others on the same rocks. Crawling up on the shore they proposed to hide from the cannibals in one of the caverns, but mounting the rocks they saw a church, and cried out: "We are saved! A church! A church!" The south! That means Venezuela, New Granada, Ecuador and Bolivia. The south! That means the torrid zone, with all its bloom, and all its fruitage, and all its exuberance; the redolence of illimitable gardens; the music of boundless groves; the lands, the seas, that night by night look up to the southern cross, which in stars transfigures the midnight heaven as you look up at it all the way from the Sandwich islands to Australia. "They shall come from the south."

But I must not forget that my text takes in another point of the compass. It takes in the east. I have to report that in a journey around the world there is nothing so much impresses one as the fact that the missionaries divine by blessed are taking the world for God. The horrible war between Japan and China will leave the last wall of opposition flat in the dust. War is barbarism always and everywhere. We hold our hands in amazement at the massacre at Port Arthur, as though Christian nations could never go into such diabolism. We forgot Port Pillow! We forgot the fact that during our war both north and south rejoiced when there were 10,000 more wounded and slain on the opposite side. War, whether in China or the United States, is hell let loose. But one good result will come from the Japanese-Chinese conflict. These regions will be more open to civilization and Christianity than ever before. When Missionary Carey put before an assembly of ministers at Northampton, England, his project for the evangelization of India, they laughed him out of the house. From Calcutta on the east of India to Bombay on the west, there is not a neighborhood but directly or indirectly feels the gospel power. The Juggernaut, which did its awful work for centuries, a few weeks ago was brought out from the place where it has for years been kept under shed as a curiosity, and there was no one reverentially to greet it. About three million of Christian souls in India are the advance guard that will lead on the two hundred and fifty million. The Christians of Amoy and Peking and Canton are the advance guard that will lead the three hundred and forty million of China. "They shall come from the east." The last mosque of Mohammedanism will be turned into a Christian church. The last Buddhist temple will become a fortress of light. The last idol of Hindooism will be pitched into the fire. The Christ who came from the east will yet bring all the east with him. Of course, there are high obstacles to be overcome, and great ordeals must be passed through before the consummation: as witness the Armenians under the butchery of the Turk. May that throne on the banks of the Bosphorus soon crumble! The time has already come when the United States government and Great Britain, and Germany ought to intone the indignation of all civilized nations. While it is not requisite that arms be sent there to avenge the wholesale massacre of Armenians, it is requisite that by cable under the seas and by protest that shall thrill the wires from Washington, and London, and Berlin to Constantinople, the nations anathematize the diabolism for which the sultan of Turkey is responsible. Mohammedanism is a curse whether in Turkey or New York! "They shall come from the east!" And they will come at the call of the loveliest, and grandest, and best men and women of all the time. I mean the missionaries. Dissolute Americans and Englishmen who have gone to Calcutta, and Bombay, and Canton to make their fortunes, defame the missionaries because the holy lives and the pure households of those missionaries are a constant rebuke to the American and English libertines strolling there, but the men and women of God there stationed go on gloriously with their work; people just as good and self-denying as was Missionary Moffat, who when asked to write in an album, wrote these words:

My album is in savage breasts
Where passion reigns and darkness rests
Without one ray of light.
To write the name of Jesus there;
To point to words both bright and fair;
And see the pagan bow in prayer,
In all my soul's delight.
In all these regions are men and women with the consecration of Melville B. Cox, who embarking for the missionary work in Africa, said to a fellow student: "If I die in Africa, come and write my epitaph." "What shall I write for your epitaph?" said the student. "Write," said he, "these words: Let a thousand fall before Africa be given up."

There is another point of the compass that my text includes. "They shall come from the west." That

means America redeemed. Everything between Atlantic and Pacific. Oceans to be brought within the circle of holiness and reformation. Will it be done by worldly reform, or evangelism? Will it be law, or gospel? I am glad that a wave of reform has swept across this land, and all the cities are feeling the advantages of the mighty movement. Let the good work go on until the last municipal evil is extirpated. About fifteen years ago the distinguished editor of a New York daily newspaper said to me in his editorial room, "You ministers talk about evils of which you know nothing. Why don't you go with the officers of the law and explore for yourself, so that when you preach against sin you can speak from what you have seen with your own eyes?" I said "I will." And in company with a commissioner of police, and a captain of police, and two elders of my church, I explored the dens and hiding places of all styles of crime in New York, and preached a series of sermons warning young men, and setting forth the work that must be done lest the judgment of God overwhelm this city with more awful submergence than the volcanic deluge that buried Herculaneum and Pompeii. I received, as nearly as I can remember, several hundred columns of newspaper abuse for undertaking that exploration. Editorials of denunciation, double headed, and with captions in great primer type, entitled "The Fall of Talmage," or "Talmage Makes the Mistake of His Life," or "Down with Talmage," but I still live, and am in full sympathy with all movements for municipal purification. But a movement which ends with crime exposed and law executed stops half way. Nay, it stops long before it gets half way. The law never yet saved anybody; never yet changed anybody. Break up all the houses of iniquity in this city, and you only send the occupants to other cities. Break down all the policemen in New York, and while it changes their worldly fortunes, it does not change their heart or life. The greatest want in New York to-day is the transforming power of the gospel of Jesus Christ to change the heart and life, and uplift the tone of the moral sentiment, and make men do right, not because they are afraid of Ludlow Street jail or Sing Sing, but because they love God and hate unrighteousness. I have never heard, nor have you heard, of anything except the gospel that proposes to regenerate the heart, and by the influence of that regenerated heart, rectify the life. Execute the law most certainly; but preach the gospel, by all means—in churches, in theaters, in homes, in prisons, on land and on the sea. The gospel is the only power that can revolutionize society and save the world. All else is half and half work, and will not last. In New York it has allowed men who got by police bribery their thousands, and tens of thousands, and perhaps hundreds of thousands of dollars to go soot free; while some who were merely the cat's paw and agents of bribery are struck with the lightning of the law. It reminds me of a scene in Philadelphia when I was living there. A poor woman had been arrested and tried and imprisoned for selling molasses candy on Sunday. Other law breakers had been allowed to go undisturbed, and the grog shops were open on the Lord's day, and the law with its hands behind its back walked up and down the streets declining to molest many of the offenders; but we all rose up in our righteous indignation, and calling upon all powers, visible and invisible, to help us, we declared that though the heavens fell no woman should be allowed to sell molasses candy on Sunday.

There is that mother who through all the years of infancy and childhood was kept running amid sick trouble beds, now to shake up the pillow for that slattern head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to hush the frightened dream of a little one; and when there was one less of the children because the great lover of children had lifted one out of the crowd into the easy breathing of celestial atmosphere, the mother putting all the more anxious care on those who were left; so weary of arm, and foot, and back, and head, so often crying out, "I am so tired! I am so tired!" Her work done, she shall sit down. And that business man for thirty, forty, fifty years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but for the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory; meeting this loss, and discovering that inaccuracy, and suffering betrayal or disappointment; never more to be cheated or perplexed, or exasperated, he shall sit down. Not in a great arm chair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would imply one's need of soothing, of clinging to easy posture, or semi-individualism; but a throne, solid as eternity and radiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down."

Frederick the Great, notwithstanding the mighty dominions over which he reigned, was so depressed at times he could not speak without crying, and carried a small bottle of quick poison with which to end his misery, when he could stand it no longer. But I give you this small vial of gospel anodyne, one drop of which, not hurting body or soul, ought to smooth all unrest, and put your pulses into an eternal calm. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and the south, and shall sit down."

A Delicate Point.

Magistrate—You are charged with hugging and kissing women against their will.
Prisoner—I was so drunk, your honor, that I couldn't tell a pretty woman from an ugly one.
"That is no excuse."
"No, but it explains why they objected."—New York Weekly.

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

INFORMATION ON SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL TOPICS.

How Diamonds Are Mined—Ventilating Car Windows—An Automatic Fire Extinguisher—Neutralizing Arcing Vapors.

"The diamond is one of the things that the public is never tired of hearing about, and is ever anxious to see, discuss, and, above all, to possess; but few have any idea of the tedious and laborious process by which the precious gem is mined and brought to the light of day. All the entrances to the mine are rigidly guarded, and only the written permit of the manager will enable a visitor to descend the huge shaft which pierces the working level, say, 1,000 feet below. In the tunnels of the mine, which are about seven feet high, the miners are hard at work drilling holes in the adamant ground with a large crowbar, which they use with both hands. After making six holes each, which may take three hours, or six, or a dozen, according to the hardness of the strata they are working in, they are allowed to retire to their homes in the compound and rest for the remainder of the day. Dynamite cartridges are placed in the drilled holes and exploded, and the blue ground which has been dislodged is shoveled into trucks, each of which holds a ton, and along the level and taken up the shaft. It is carried in large lumps as hard as granite to "the floors" where it is spread out and left from three to six months to be pulverized by the action of the sun, air and rain, a steam harrow being run over it from time to time to assist the process of disintegration. In due time it is taken to the washing machine, the work of which is to sift out all the light deposit, called "tailings," in which no diamonds are found, and to clean the "ground," which is then placed in a hopper, and carried by revolving buckets to the top of an elevator, whence it is dropped into a cylindrical jar. As the jar is rotated water is thrown on its contents, and the mass is clipped and sliced by iron knives, the light mud overflowing in the center, and the heavy deposit containing the diamonds passing into a rotating receiver, from which it is graded into three different size sieves. Water is then pumped through the bottom, and the light deposit is then forced over the top, the heavier falling through the sieves. It is then passed by means of valves into tugs, and the important work of searching for the diamonds then commences. Four times do the searchers examine every particle of the material, and so carefully and thoroughly is their work done that it is said that a half carat diamond might be mixed with a couple of hundred weight of earth in a hopper at the end of the lifting machine with perfect assurance that it would ultimately come into the hands of the sorters.

Ventilating Car Windows.

Two of the greatest bane of steam railway traveling are smoke and dust, and any attempt to enable a traveler to reach his destination with even a moderate sense of cleanliness will meet its own sure reward. A ventilating window has been tried for some time in the cars of a progressive railway company, with a view to remedy the inadequacy of the ordinary methods of car ventilation. The window has a single sash hinged at both ends and slides by slip hinges, so that either side can be opened, or the sash can be pushed outward, parallel with the side of the car. Under ordinary conditions the window is swung open from the front hinges, so that the opening is protected by the sash. There is such a supply of fresh air that practically no inconvenience is experienced from the smoke of the locomotive. The rush of air past the window creates an exhaust and draws out the air from the car, fresh air being supplied through the deck windows in summer, while in winter the leakage of air around the deck windows and from door is sufficient for ventilation. So that a continuous exhaust goes on through the windows at all times. The nuisance of dust and the entrance of rain is prevented by a water table over the window, and there is also a brass shield on the bottom of the sash to hinder the dust from entering from beneath. This shield slides in a groove in the sill. The sash closes against rubber strips, making an airtight fit when closed. To prevent the sashes being opened the wrong way a locking rod extends the length of the car, which is fitted with a handle over each platform. This rod is under the control of the brakeman who locks the hinges of the landing side of the window in the same way as on suburban cars the alternate deck lights are opened or closed according to the direction in which the car is running. In a test of this new ventilator, the windows were purposely opened in the tunnels, and the small quantity of smoke that leaked in around the drop window, in the doorway and at the forward deck lights were exhausted by the window air current, and the air at the rear end of the car was sweet and clean.

Dynamite Brushes.

One of the familiar and indispensable features of all electric motors and dynamos in ordinary use to-day is the brush which picks up the current from the revolving armature in which it is generated, and acts as a pipe to lead it out to the circuits to which it is to be used. These brushes have come in the course of years to assume a variety of forms in different materials. The two chief substances from which they are made to-day are copper and carbon. As a general thing the copper is now used in the shape of a compact mass of wire gauze, which answers its purpose admirably. Of late years carbon has come very largely into use, especially for street car motors. In motors driving fans and such little apparatus the carbon brushes may be found in the form of little sticks, like the core of a short lead pencil; but on the motors under cars, and in big generators, it is employed in solid bars or slabs. It wears remarkably well, sparks little and imparts a beautiful high glaze to the

commutators that it rests on. A new variety of brush material has just been introduced to the field. It consists of carbonized cloth, compressed into a metal case open at this side, the case serving both as a holder for the flexible carbon and also as a terminal for the circuit. This cloth is prepared by calcining or charring vegetable or other fibers, saturated with a hydrocarbon fluid. It is said to have many important advantages in flexibility and in the closeness with which it can be squeezed up against the commutator.

An Automatic Fire Extinguisher.

A new method of extinguishing fires by means of an automatic chemical process is proposed, and tests have been made in which the inventor claims to have proved the value of his device. He argues that if the oxygen can be dispelled from the atmosphere combustion will be arrested and the fire will immediately die out. An insulated wire is run in the ceiling of a room and connected with a thermostat. When the temperature of the room rises to a certain point above the normal, say 105 deg. Fahrenheit, an alarm bell is sounded and the wire is parted. This sets free a number of weights at set intervals, which fall on small vials of chemically prepared solution. This disengages a gas which forces oxygen from the room through valves fixed for the purpose. As soon as the oxygen is forced out the valves swing back into place and the room becomes airtight. The fire is extinguished at once, but twenty minutes is allowed before pure air is admitted, and the room can be entered. The inventor's idea is to connect wires running to the different apartments in a large building in the general office, so that when the alarm is sounded the fire is instantly located. A special arrangement is also provided by which all windows that might be open at the outbreak of a fire are immediately closed when the thermostat indicator reaches the warning point.

Electricity Swiftest.

The snug little republic of Central Europe is a busy producer and consumer of electrical apparatus. Her magnificent water powers are now frequently utilized for lighting and for power transmission, but her electrical progress is by no means due merely to that cause. The latest statistics show that there are in Switzerland no fewer than 677 lighting plants, 77 power transmissions, 161 storage battery plants, 1407 dynamos and motors, 2126 arc lamps, and 145,948 incandescent lamps. The general rate of increase last year over 1892 was more than 36 per cent, and it may be doubted whether we would equal that rate in this country. In some respects we are decidedly behind for of the 116 new lighting plants, no fewer than forty were equipped with storage batteries. That entire dependence is not placed on water privileges is shown by the fact that of the private installations 36 per cent use steam engines to drive the dynamos, 8 per cent gas engines, 1 1/2 per cent oil engines. Almost all the rest is driven hydraulically. It is a notable fact that in many parts of America, owing to the reckless forest denudation, the water privileges are giving out, and have to be supplanted by engines, but the Swiss are said to be wiser in their way and general plan, and to conserve their streams and forests jealously.

Floods of Light.

In a recent magazine article Richard Harding Davis says that the Parisian puts up ten lamp posts to every one that is put up in London or New York and that in the gay city of France one can read at a third story window by the illumination from the street below. While this may be true of certain frequented thoroughfares in Paris, it is certain that New York is one of the best lighted cities in the world, and Paris one of the worst, chiefly because the American city uses so much electricity everywhere, while in Paris it is not often found. Foreigners say that there are more arc lamps in the Bowery to the square foot than anywhere else the globe over. What one misses, however, is the decorative use of light, and this is in no small degree a question of national artistic temperament. The great point to aim at in lighting is not to numb the eye with big local effects, but to secure a general harmonious distribution in small units. The French obtain their cheerful effects by rows of little jets rather than by one or two huge lights that only makes the surrounding darkness more pronounced; and, where they can, they intersperse their lamps with foliage.

A Double Refracting Finder.

In the great number of cameras that are manufactured for the use of amateur photographers the ground glass plate at the top of the "finder" has always been more or less a source of trouble and vexation. It was found, under certain conditions of weather, and especially in strong sunlight, that when the operator sought to have clearly defined in the finder the picture to be taken the image was confused and baffling, and the promptitude of the exposure was often interfered with, at the risk of spoiling the picture. The new double refracting finder provides a steady and effective means of overcoming this difficulty. The usual ground glass is entirely dispensed with, and in its place is a lens on which the image is clearly and steadily reflected by a mirror acting in conjunction with a powerful convex lens. This gives a finder with a greatly increased degree of luminosity, and the operator has no further hesitation or anxiety in the adjustment of his camera. This device is likely to be appreciated by both amateur and professional photographers.

Fifty Miles Wide.

Student—"Mars is older than the earth, is it not?"

Professor—"Very much older."

"Then the people there must be further advanced than we are."

"Most likely."

"In that case, I don't believe those so-called canals of Mars are canals at all."

"Hum! What are they?"

"Wagon roads made wide enough for women to drive in."—New York Weekly.